

GOSSIP OF THE RACETRACK.

SARATOGA HAS THE GREATEST DAY IN ITS HISTORY.

Mathematical Crosses Texas Automobiles to the Limit—Peter Pan's Gallant Victory May Be Due to Running Shorter—Water Pearl Surprisingly W.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 18.—The greatest day in the history of racing in Saratoga. This was the verdict of the oldest inhabitants to-day, and with it was the confirmation of many who have been in close touch with the doings of the meet over since 1898 when the gates of the track were first opened. As far as numbers, the crowd far exceeded the city's accommodations. The bathhouse simply overflowed. On the grand stand every seat had an occupant by half past 1, and when the noon call sounded for the first race thousands were standing in the sides and on the steps, with the lawns packed from end to end. In the field enclosure it was simply impossible to move around.

In this great assembly of turf devotees were men and women of prominence from every nook and corner of the land. With them were thousands of the folk from the neighboring cities who make a day at the races one of their regular recreations. Each of the visitors in the several events was cheered to the echo, and when the last race had been decided winners and losers alike united in pronouncing the day one that should go a long way toward silencing those who are constantly crying for legislation that will put an end to the sports in this State.

Alfred Bellamy, Frank Hitchcock, H. E. Hayes, Thomas H. Johnson, Mr. Compton and several more of the men to whose efforts accords the present condition of turf affairs witnessed the day's sport. It must have been pleasing to them to see the genuine pleasure afforded the great crowd. When they took hold, just after the repeat of the Ives pool race, they realized the task ahead of them, but they have worked religiously for years, and to-day was one of the days when they could thoroughly enjoy the fruits of their labors.

As for the day's program, it was arranged with the care of the best theatricals, artorial or not, and this is just what it did, each of the six events showing a galaxy of favorites that promised and brought great racing.

Peter Pan's victory in the Hopeful Stakes was really the feature of the afternoon, and to say he put up a great performance, one of the very best of the year from a two-year-old, is expressing it mildly. His name was not sent out in the overnight entries; in fact, it was late in the day when Trainer Howe directed to the track our information concerning his arrival. His stable master, Peter Pan, was believed to be one of the pair that must be looked to for victory, the proof of this being that the price against Peter Pan to show was better than that of the entry to win.

For half a mile Pope Joan was in front and it looked as if the stable would run one, two, but the filly seemed to hang at the end of the fifth furlong and Peter Pan went on and won easily. There is no question that if pushed the winner could have shaded off a little half-mile. All this made him look down as good as one of the likely ones for the Futurity; in fact, if he will but repeat his showing of this afternoon it will certainly bring him the big end of the purse two weeks from to-day.

The disappointment of the race was the showing of Kentucky Beau. This one was the favorite, but at no stage of the journey was he better than fourth, where he finished. The other day, when an offer of \$20,000 was made for him, it was declined, as his owner valued him at \$30,000. It looks now as if the gaitor had would not be heard from again.

Stewell, who had a hard time in which Sewell rode him, but the criticisim was not warranted. It was simply that he met a little different grade from what he has been running with and they beat him, as they probably will again under like conditions.

The improved showing of Peter Pan can in a measure be attributed to his running in blizzards. Trainer Howe noticed in his previous races that in spots the colt seemed inclined to loaf, and the other day he saw that he did not run on the jockey's badge and if it would bring better results. He showed so well with them on that Howe felt satisfied he had found the needed remedy for the inclination to walk, and judging from the trial to-day in a race he will never again appear at the post without them. Howe was heartily congratulated after the race, and he deserved it all, for this is the twelfth stake he has won this year for Mr. Keene, and the majority of them have been important fixtures.

Tangle's victory in the Great Republic was a clear-cut affair, and the five others were run in a manner that made it difficult to believe her. She has the advantage of being fresh, this being her second start as a three-year-old, while most of those that will oppose her have been busy all summer. Her share of the stakes was \$11,450 and this will make another big boost for her owner's place on the list of the year's winners, and judging from the condition of his entire string it looks as if he has a royal chance of holding first place to the end of the season's racing. Mr. Hitchcock has been riding a great many races and has been one of the hardest workers in the sport's behalf, and he well deserves the success he is having.

Last night it was all but officially decided that Water Pearl was on the sick list. In fact, the denial came from a man who would be supposed to know all details of the situation, but to-day it was learned that the colt was not only sick, but dangerously so. Dr. E. W. McCullough of New York arrived this morning, having been sent for to consult with the local veterinarian as they said the colt was suffering from some trouble and the vet was not sure for several days as to say if he will pull through or not. This will be a great disappointment to Mr. Higgins, who owns the colt and to Sidney Page, in whose colors he races. He was being made ready for the Futurity and on all his races had every right to be put down as dangerous.

Accountant was worked between races and he covered a mile and a quarter in 2:11. Nobody would have grumbled at this despite the fact that it is not customary, but Brady, not content with a mile and a quarter, gave the colt in the trial, to wear the stable's colors which he did. This came pretty close to his predominating the affair, and from all quarters came protests against a repetition of the exhibition.

When Blondy runs again it will be in the colors and interests of Robert Tucker, who purchased him out of the first race for \$2,000, an advance of \$600 over his entered price. This colt raced around New York this spring without showing the slightest indication of ever getting to within four lengths of the Kenton-winner mentioned above. A. L. Ashe sold him to W. H. Dwyer, who took him to Buffalo where he won a couple of races. He was then sold to John De Arman, who captured several purses with him at Fort Erie; then he was shipped here. In his first start, in going that did not suit him, he finished a close third to J. C. Core and Loring, both of which this week proved themselves something above the ordinary. On this line Tucker has used colts that will win himself out with but little trouble.

Channing runs with the goals in their favor. Morgan, Owen and Corbett, intercolonials who arrived to-day, helping considerably to add to the interest, struggled to score a fair, while their stablemates had three more goals by Vassall and Harris. The result was 6 goals to 6 in favor of the Corinthian.

Henry Pelett and other leading Tonies men are taking the visitors in hand and giving them a great time.

White Mountain Tennis.

CRAWFORD HOUSE, N. H., Aug. 18.—To-day's play in the tennis tournament for the White Mountain championship resulted in the following:

Final Doubles—Sam Eas, Jr., and C. Miller, defeated W. H. Crispin, Jr., and C. Miller, 6-2, 6-1.

Men's Singles—Sam Eas defeated C. F. Young, 6-4, 6-3.

Questions Answered.

W.H. Davis, Goshen, N. Y.—Seventy-five yards, 42 1/2 seconds. W. C. Johnson, America, 100 yards, 50 seconds. J. Scott Leary, America, 220 yards, 50 seconds. W. H. Palmer, America, 100 yards, 46 yards, no straightaway record; with one turn, David Billington did 50 minutes, 48 seconds.

PASE TROTTING TO WASHIN.

New Records Made at Hastings on Hudson City Track.

The eighth meeting of the New York Trotting Club at the Hastings track yesterday afternoon was one of the best amateur events of the kind ever held by a member of the league of amateur clubs. Numerous records made over grand circuit tracks were beaten by the same horses drawing a wagon and owner.

In Class AA, pacing, James Butler's King Devil, 2:26 1/2, made a runaway race and passed the finish line before the time than the record set by the noted trotter E. R. Goss. It also wiped out all former amateur records for pacing colts.

In Class AA, trotting, Princess Pixie was in straight heats, lowering her amateur record. James Butler scored another victory in Class A trotting with a record and gained the record of 2:25 1/2. Goss' trotting was another event in which the winner lowered her harness record. See Box, 2:26 1/2.

In Class AA, harness, Mrs. Foster, owner.

The summaries:

CLASS A—PACING.

One Dog, 2 m. Mr. H. D. Gill 1

Two Dogs, 2 m. Mr. C. Miller 1

Three Dogs, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

England, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

CLASS A—TROTTERS.

Princess, 2 m. Mr. T. L. Lester 1

Princess, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

CLASS A—HARNESSES.

Princess Pixie, 2 m. Mr. T. L. Lester 1

Princess Pixie, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

CLASS A—PACERS.

King Devil, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

CLASS A—SHORTRACERS.

Princess Pixie, 2 m. Mr. T. L. Lester 1

Princess Pixie, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

CLASS A—DRIVERS.

King Devil, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

CLASS A—CARRIERS.

King Devil, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

CLASS A—PACERS.

King Devil, 2 m. (Water) J. Foster 1

Time—2:26. 200.

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